

AMONG THE NEW BOOKS

The Season's Discovery

A novelist of international stature is not the discovery of every book season. Nineteen-fifteen should be remembered by the publication of Michael Artsibashof's "Sanine" (B. W. Huebsch, New York). Whether or not it will depend on the American public's ability to accept and understand a very unusual sort of man and an art of many shadings and cross-hairs.

To begin with, there is the Russian atmosphere, physical and metaphysical. We call the latter "pessimism," but is it any more than an ability—conferred by an accident of the race's mental digestion—to see that bare, terrible, sobering aspect of our lives that comes to us all every now and then, but which we cast off by the power of nothing more than good animal spirits? There are three suicides in "Sanine." One of them comes to a weak man who learns his weakness; another to a strong man brought low by his following of others' ways; the third to a man of ambitions too great for achievement. All three feel the bitter smallness of their powers and end it. This too keen analysis of life plays over women as well as men, upon love far more than upon the other side of Russian life which so often ascribes Russian writers to the "pessimism" make an unusual shift for the American.

The curious part is that Artsibashof doesn't in the least despair over life. He knows what will set it right for him. He knows the knowledge upon Sanine—Sanine the intense individualist. Believing only in his own life, he doesn't despair over an inability to judge and help his fellows, he doesn't live by a social code that brings death upon disgrace, he doesn't bother his head over whether or not he is "weak"—and so ends by being strong. That is Artsibashof's thesis: "anarchy individualism," he called it.

To all this varied and, to the American, foreign matter the reader will find added the "formlessness" so common to Russian fiction. Artsibashof merely wants to talk about people—now this one, now that here, now there—and to end his story when he pleases. He does it with a rare quality of lyricism that is a distinction in itself and that, coupled with an unflinching realism toward every human emotion, produces a remarkably satisfying style. Backed by such writing and coming out of such a background of wandering narrative, the drive of the climactic chapters dealing with the suicides is tremendous. There, "Sanine" meets any standards or predilections that any nation of readers may set against it.

Ireland From Another Angle

Only a short time ago St. John Ervine ventured into the field of novel-writing with "Mrs. Martin's Man," a foretelling book of problems, sorrows and tragedy. So soon again he contributes another novel, "Allice and a Family" (Macmillan, New York). Versatility is certainly one of Mr. Ervine's dominant qualities, for this time he gives us a picture of Irish life from the humorous point of view. Not that he imagines humor is void of problems. For Mr. Nubba, the widowed father of four children—the last a babe in arms—has many difficulties. From feeding his children on tinned salmon to establishing himself in a new business, and the worst of it is, "E's that apleen." But young Allice comes to the rescue, as the dying wife had asked her to. She finds herself managing everything in sight—father, children, household, undertaker, insurance agent, and even the new business, in a most engaging manner, and all at the age of 18. There is more in the book than the humor of the situations. There is character drawing of no small value, and there is endless enjoyment for the reader from many angles. Behind all we have that charming Irish background, always so fascinating to those who know Ireland only from hearsay, and as clearly painted as only a native can.

Ellen Key and Peace

Idealism is not generally welcomed these days, but it has its place, even among the militarists, who think they argue from the "practical side" alone. In her newest set of essays, "The Younger Generation" (Putnam, N. Y.), Ellen Key very keenly analyzes the coming generation, their relations to the past and the future and community, and adds a few pointed thoughts on the big question of war. In her far-sighted manner she wishes for the young people of today "more solitude, less association," so that they may not feel an inward emptiness later in life; and "the wings of longing and intuition" are the rights and necessities of youth.

Ellen Key may not supply a practical method for accomplishing her ideas, but her knowledge of human nature and her belief in progress toward a larger community of spirit, give plenty of foundation for her remarks. To the women of the young mothers of the coming generations, who teach their children by the head instead of by the hand, she gives her special message, on them rests the duty of a world-wide peace, and still through their teachings can that state be brought about. Of these mothers, she says: "They must teach their sons to dream of giving their country, not a life, but a life's work; they must associate their sons' ambitions and self-sacrifice with peace instead of with war. It is plain enough that a child instilled with these beliefs will grow to see the strong inter-relationship between each country, community and individual—which is the basis of the peace movement. And through this relationship comes the development of the individual, which is summed up so well in the final essay, "The Few and the Many." Youth has been championed by one of the older generations.

New Books

THANKFUL'S INHERITANCE. By Joseph C. Lincoln. \$1.35. D. Appleton & Co., New York.
A HISTORY OF PENNSYLVANIA. By Thomas Bland March. American Book Company, New York.
THE HOUSEKEEPER'S HANDBOOK OF COOKING. By Sara J. Marchand. H. Harper & Brothers, New York.
THE HISTORY OF THE GREAT WAR. By Clinton Woodford. Laurence J. Gorman, New York.



"MONTY" SCULPS "IRV" When the recent dinner to Irvin S. Cobb was all but started someone said, "We ought to have a statue of Irv." Fortunately, James Montgomery Flagg was hanging around. Swift recourse to clay and paint box produced the above memorial.

A Fairy Tale for Grown-ups

To all managers of children's hospitals, orphan asylums and kindred institutions, and to all persons interested in the work of such institutions, "The Primrose Ring" (Harper & Brothers, New York), by Ruth Sawyer, must be strongly recommended. In fact, it should have been dedicated to all such persons, with the heartfelt plea that they read it, digest it and profit by it. No doubt the cause of many child sufferers would be helped thereby. "The Primrose Ring" is described as "a grown-up fairy tale of today," and tells all the wonderful things that follow the purchase of a big bunch of primroses on May Eve. The fairies—or, as the author seems to prefer, "faeries"—working with or through the primroses, accomplish remarkable things at St. Margaret's Home, converting carping, prying, unsympathetic trustees into really, truly helpers and causing them to learn that proper treatment of the child mind is as much a philanthropic duty as treatment of the child body. Miss Sawyer has caught exactly the right spirit in which to tell this simple little tale, which is a forceful sermon as well. No one with a heart that beats for helpless, unfortunate little ones can read it without his viewpoint being broadened.

Book Gossip

In "The Oldest Orphan," by Inez Haynes Gillmore, which they expect to issue the end of August, Messrs. Henry Holt & Co. announce that the edition of "Phoebe and Ernest" tells how six adolescent orphans, each with a considerable ego, were stranded at their mother's

death, started in on co-operative house-keeping, and finally found themselves.

Harper & Brothers announces that early in July they will publish a new novel by Holman Day called "The Landloper." There has been an interval of nearly three years between this novel and Mr. Day's last published book, "The Red Lane."

Thomas Hardy and Mrs. Hardy, according to news just received from England, have been spending a few weeks with friends in London. Mr. Hardy is said to be in excellent health. It would be interesting just now to discover whether Hardy had any foundation, even in local gossip, for the story he told in one of the tales contained in "Life's Little Ironies"—the one called "A Tradition of 1841." In this, it will be remembered, he described a secret visit of Napoleon to England that he might judge for himself whether the point on the English coast which had been picked out was suited to the landing of the great invasion he was planning.

Rex Beach has deserted the city of "The Auction Block" for his summer home at Lake Hopatcong, N. J. Here he divides his leisure hours between a high-power motorboat and a racing automobile. In his new novel, which will appear this autumn, Mr. Beach is said to be returning to the outdoor world, far away from city life.

There is opportunity for comment in the following foreign orders, received recently by Houghton Mifflin Company: From Shanghai, Doctor Cabot's "What Men Live By"; from Manila, a number of copies of C. W. Barron's "The Audacious War"; and from Tokyo sev-

eral copies each of the Life of S. F. B. Morse, Thomas H. Dickinson's "The Chief Contemporary Dramatists," Hervey's "Japanese Lyrics," Woods Hutchisson's "Civilization and Health," Horace J. Bridge's "Criticism of Life" and "War's Aftermath," by David Starr Jordan and Harvey Ernest Jordan.

J. B. Lippincott Company will publish within a couple of weeks a book of timely interest, "Aeroplanes and Dirigibles of War." The author is Frederick A. Talbot, who has written a number of popular books on the progress of the world in various lines of invention. Lippincott published last winter his "Oil Conquest of the World," the story of the remarkable development of the oil industry, with its astonishing effect upon modern life. The illustrations for the new book were many of them taken on or near the battlefields of Europe, where the airship of every kind is undergoing a baptism of fire.

The Author's League of America chose Mrs. Helen B. Woodruff, author of "The Little House," "The Lady of the Lighthouse" etc., as delegate to the biggest conference of women ever held in the South—the Conference of Southern Women, the Southern Writers' League and the Educational League, meeting jointly at Chattanooga, Tenn. Mrs. Woodruff not only explained the purpose and aspirations of the Author's League to the conference, but also read a paper on the splendid work being done in New York for the blind—to which work go all the proceeds of Mrs. Woodruff's "The Lady of the Lighthouse." This is the first convention of any kind to which the Author's League has ever sent a delegate.

Phi Beta Kappa Orations

It is impossible to read the selected Phi Beta Kappa orations, which have been assembled in a book by a committee of the fraternity (Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston), without being impressed with the closeness of the relation between American scholars and the great enduring problems of national life. The volume opens with Horace Bushnell's Yale address on "The True Wealth or Veal of Nations," delivered in 1857, and closes with Paul Shorey's delightful discussion of "The Unity of the Human Spirit," at Oberlin in 1910. Between these extremes are George William Curtis' epoch-making discussion of "The American Doctrine of Liberty," delivered at Harvard in 1885, which made such a profound impression that Mr. Curtis was compelled to repeat it 40 times within the next year to patriotic audiences in New England, New York and Pennsylvania. Other addresses included are by Emerson, Wendell Phillips, Andrew D. White, Charles W. Eliot, Woodrow Wilson and many more distinguished scholars. The collection is invaluable to the student of the continuity of American thought and American ideals.

Bloodhounds on Trail of Assaulter

WYLLIESBURG, Va., July 2.—Bloodhounds were today trailing a Negro who tried to burn down the home of S. H. Hamlet, a farmer of this community, after assaulting his wife. Mrs. Hamlet barely escaped from the house with her life. The Negro has fled in the direction of a neighboring swamp and is believed to be still hiding there. The dogs are hot on his trail.

HAZLETON MAYOR RETURNS AS STOUGH SUIT CLOSES

By a Staff Correspondent
HAZLETON, Pa., July 2.—Following the close of the \$50,000 slander suit against Evangelist Henry W. Stough by Commissioner of Public Safety Cullen, Mayor James G. Harvey, star witness in the case, returned to this city. All factions concerned in the situation unite in denouncing the executive for fleeing the city at such a time and keeping his whereabouts unknown. Supporters of Doctor Stough assert that the Mayor dared not take the stand and testify in favor of the evangelist, because of an order mandamus held over him as a club by John Fierro, one of the four men claiming damages from Doctor Stough on the slander charge.

The suit will be closed until July 12, when the arbitrators will meet again to hear arguments. James Scariel, counsel for the defense, has served notice that he will move for the entire dismissal of the case at that time.

It is generally agreed that this will not be granted and that a verdict against the defendant will be found, chiefly because Chief of Police Turnbach flatly refuted testimony given by the evangelist.

Trolley Kills Man; Widow Sues

Mrs. Lydia M. Fischer, of 2825 Cramer street, Camden, started suit in the New Jersey Supreme Court today for \$20,000 damages against the Public Service Railway Company for the death of her husband, Peter Fischer, who was run down and killed by a trolley car at 28th and Federal streets April 1.



- 1 A Better Man than His Father. A strong story of the sea
- 2 Why Farrar is going into the Movies
- 3 This Man Has Made a Blue Pig
- 4 The Girl Who Grows Down—Not Up
- 5 Why Should Children Be Nervous?
- 6 How the Light-Fingered Gentry "Lift" Watches
- 7 She Is Painting a Fifty-two Foot Canvas
- 8
- 9 Can I Get Eight Per Cent on My Money?
- 10 When Hash Was Graded
- 11 Different Kinds of Danger, Beautiful Intaglio Gravure pictures
- 12 Make Your Omelets of Frozen Eggs
- 13 Wax Figures That Wear Real Hair and Smiling False Teeth
- 14 The Mystery of Ambrose Bierce
- 15 Loss of Both Arms Did Not Down Him
- 16 The First Municipal Bat-roost in the World
- 17 Don't Take a Trunk to the Exposition
- 18
- 19 One Minute with the Editor
- 20 Who Was Marie Dupont? The Mystery Story of the Year



Another Shorty McCabe Story

"—such foolish things you used to whisper to me—they were almost poetic at times," urged Mrs. Duntley-Kipp. "And do you know, I rather expected you to be a poet."
"Ye-e-es," says Mr. Little, twistin' up one corner of his apron, "I did try; but then I—I sort o' drifted into the coal business."
Don't miss "Back a Ways with Gertie," by Sewell Ford.

John D's Hardest Job

He has little trouble making money but a power of trouble giving it away. Mr. Rockefeller almost never speaks or writes for publication—which makes what he says in this issue of EVERY WEEK all the more interesting. Buy it today.

Every Week
The first 3¢ weekly illustrated in America

All in this Issue Get it Today

OVER THE **Fourth** READ
Winston Churchill's
New Novel
A FAR COUNTRY
By the Author of "The Inside of the Cup"
Put a copy in your bag—it's the fiction event of the year
At all bookstores, \$1.50
THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, Publishers, New York